

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE ON RECORD.

Street Cars Are Running on Schedule Time, but People Refuse to Ride, Out of Sympathy for the Strikers or Fear of the Boycott.

Business Tied Up. NE cannot help being impressed with a condition of affairs that will lead almost an entire community to voluntarily undergo the discomforts of stage coach days for the purpose of helping workingmen who are on strike, yet that has been the situation in Milwaukee for more than a week. The employees of the Milwaukee Electric Railway Company are at variance with the corporation and quit work two weeks ago. The company secured men to run the cars and the strikers offered no interference in the running of them. The cars are going on schedule time, but they are empty, for the people sympathize with the strikers and refuse to ride.

The street railroad system of Milwaukee is one of the best in the country. The employees in the past have been picked men. If a conductor or motorman was found to be a drinker, or wanting in qualities essential to satisfy the public, he was discharged and a courteous sober man took his place. The force came to be recognized as a body of gentlemen. In their tidy uniform, thoroughly disciplined, always courteous and accommodating to patrons, it is not strange that they made the people their friends—men, women and children, in all ranks. When, therefore, the 1,000 employees went on strike, on account of a reduction in wages and for other causes, men and women manifested their sympathy in every way. Several plinics have been held and enough money raised to give the strikers the necessities of life. But the refusal to ride in the cars is the most remarkable feature.

As before said, the company is operating all its lines on regular time, but the cars carry no passengers. The strikers brought several hundred busses from Chicago and are carrying on a regular line of traffic. In spite of the fact that it takes a bus from two to three times as long to make a given distance as the street cars, the busses will go along with heavy loads, while the car going in the same direction will not have to exceed a half dozen passengers, and more likely will not have two.

To some extent this failure on the part of citizens to patronize the more rapid mode of transit is due to fear, but the percentage of loss from this cause is very small when compared with those who do not ride on account of sympathy with the strikers and a desire to help them "down the company." Three-fourths of the citizens of Milwaukee are working people, and every one of them is on the side of the strikers. Even those who are not working people, the business men in the outlying wards, have to affect a feeling of sympathy for the strikers, whether they feel it or not, lest the boycott be extended to their business. To run counter to the prevailing sentiment in their section would mean to ruin them and therefore they are even more strong in their utterances than the working class. Nor is their fear without reason. The boycott is being vigorously prosecuted, and any one who, through necessity or otherwise, takes a street car is a marked man. Women and even children will urge anyone taking a car to wait and take a bus.

A Remarkable Boycott. The boycott is even extended to those merchants that sell anything to the company or who do business with it in any way. In the neighborhood of the barns



not a particle of food can be purchased, as it would be as much as a merchant's business is worth to sell to the company. The wife of a baker in the northwest part of the city was so indiscreet as to ride down town in one of the cars, and since that time the bakery has been free of customers. Some of the sympathizers with the strikers go to a great deal of personal discomfort. Workmen who have work to do several miles out of the city will walk out in the morning and back in the evening rather than patronize the street cars and their connections.

If the thing keeps up much longer any one seen speaking to one of the members of the Board of Directors of the street car company will be liable to have the boycott placed on him. No one who has not come in conflict with it can have any idea of the strength of the grip which the strikers and their sympathizers have on the business of the city. Within a day or two several manufacturers were notified that some of their employees had been seen riding on the street cars, and if this was repeated a boycott would be placed on their goods. They needed the warning and now see that their men either walk or patronize the busses. Not a thing can the company buy in the city for the subsistence or comfort of the new men whom they have to feed in the barns. Wholesale grocery firms do not dare sell them any supplies. The new men wanted some washing done. The company gathered up the soiled clothing and sent it to five terms it was refused. Finally it had to be sent to Chicago. The idea of the strikers and their sympathizers is to isolate the street cars until the company comes to terms and takes the old men back.

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

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VOLUME XVIII.

DEATH OF GEN. FAIRCHILD.

Distinguished Citizen of Madison, Wis., Passes Away.

Gen. Lucius Fairchild died in Madison, Wis., Saturday evening at 8:30 o'clock. Gen. Fairchild had been in failing health for a year, and some months ago suffered an attack of the grip, after which he grew steadily weaker. He was born Dec. 27, 1831, in what is now Kent, Portage County, O. In 1846 the family moved to Wisconsin, locating in Madison. When 17 years of age the young man made a trip to California across the plains on horseback. Six years later he returned to Madison with considerable property. He went to the war soon after the firing upon Fort Sumter, and came home a brigadier general, losing an arm in the service.

Gen. Fairchild was elected Secretary of State of Wisconsin soon after his return



GENERAL LUCIUS FAIRCHILD.

from the war, and in 1865 was made Governor. He was re-elected in 1867 and 1870 and in 1872 was appointed consul at Liverpool. In 1878 he left Liverpool and was promoted to the position of consul general at Paris. Later he served as minister to Spain. He returned to Madison in 1882 and in 1888 was elected department commander of the Wisconsin Grand Army of the Republic and the next year was made commander-in-chief of that body. He was married in 1844 and leaves three daughters.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon, and the remains were interred with military pomp. Gov. Upman and his staff participated, together with a provisional regiment made up of the Light Horse Squadron and the First Light battery of Milwaukee and two companies from each of the four regiments of the State.

TWO NEW BISHOPS.

Sketches of the Two Men Chosen by the Methodist Conference.

After a hot fight lasting nearly all day the Methodist general conference at Cleveland broke the deadlock and elected Chaplain McCabe and Dr. Cranston Bishops of the church. Dr. McCabe pulled through by a majority of only eight votes, but Dr. Cranston, on the eighteenth and last ballot, had thirty to spare.

Dr. Earl Cranston was born June 27, 1840, at Athens, O. His education was obtained at the Ohio University at Athens. He became after leaving college a traveling minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church and served in that capacity until the breaking out of the war. He enlisted in the United States service and rose to the rank of captain of the Sixtieth Ohio Volunteer Infantry. In consequence of that service he is now an honored member of the military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States in the Ohio commander. His service in the church after the war was transferred about 1880 to the Colorado conference, where he became a presiding elder. In 1884, on the election of Bishop Walden, Dr. Cranston was chosen to succeed Bishop Walden as one of the book agents of the Western Methodist Book concern in Cincinnati. He has held that position until now. Dr. Cranston has always held a high rank as an apologist orator.

Charles G. McCabe, D. D., was born Oct. 11, 1830, in Athens, O. He entered the Ohio conference in 1860 and was stationed at Putnam. In 1862 he became chaplain in the One Hundred and Twenty-second Ohio Volunteer Infantry. At the battle of Winchester, Va., in June, 1863, BISHOP MCCABE, while looking after the wounded on the field, was captured and taken to Libby prison, where he remained a captive for four months. After his release he rejoined his regiment at Brandy Station, but, with broken health, was sent back to the hospital at Washington. After the war he re-entered the regular work of the ministry and was stationed at Portsmouth, O. In 1866 the Ohio conference called him into the service of the Ohio Wesleyan University. In 1868 the board of church extension asked that he might be appointed to aid Dr. Kyneett in building up that cause. For sixteen years he traveled through the length and breadth of the land and saw the work advance with unexampled prosperity upon every side. In 1884 he was re-elected missionary secretary. Through his matchless inspiration and efforts a cry of "a million for missions" once a prophecy, is now one of the brightest facts in the history of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Notes of Current Events.

The first payment on the part of the London and South African syndicate, which has purchased the entire street railroad system of the City of Mexico and suburbs, has been made, the amount being \$25,000.

Sir Charles Tupper, premier of Canada, has made an appeal to the electors of the Dominion over his own signature. He calls upon the electors to exercise their calm judgment and decide between the Conservatives and the Reformers.

Dr. William J. Scott, for years the leading member of the profession in Cleveland, is dead, aged 74 years, after a brief illness. He had held professorships in various medical colleges, and had been president of the State Medical Association.

While delirious from long sickness, Ralph Wiley, aged 16, living with relatives at Pendleton, Ind., arose from his bed and ran from the house, bareheaded and barefooted, to the railroad track, and there was run over by a freight engine and killed.

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NICHOLAS II AND EMPRESS ALEXANDRA FEODOROVNA.



CROWNED AMID POMP.

CZAR NICHOLAS II. INVESTED WITH RUSSIA'S RULE.

Impressive Ceremonial, with Civic and Religious Forms—Dignitaries from Every Clime Present Their Felicitations.

CEREMONIES AT MOSCOW.

HE Emperor Nicholas II, autocrat of all the Russias, and her majesty, the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna, were solemnly crowned Tuesday in the Cathedral of the Assumption, Moscow, with the utmost ceremony and in accordance with all the religious forms and ancient rites.

At the moment the imperial cortege appeared on leaving the palace, the bells in all the churches of Moscow were rung and the troops, in parade order, presented arms and rendered all military honors to the imperial party. Entering the cathedral, their majesties bowed the knee three times before a holy door and venerated the saintly images. They took their seats on the thrones of the Czars Michael Feodorovitch and John III. The archbishops, archimandrites and officiating clergy placed themselves in two ranks between the estrade of the throne and the holy door, and the choir chanted the psalm "Misericordiam et Iudicium Cantabo Tibi, Domine."

THE CROWNING.

The ceremony of the coronation and anointment was then accomplished. The

a velvet cushion richly embroidered with gold. His majesty thereupon lifted the crown from his own head and touched with it the forehead of the Empress. He

PRESBYTERIANS MEET.

One Hundred and Eighth General Assembly Held at Saratoga.

The one hundred and eighth general assembly of the Northern Presbyterian Church opened at Saratoga, N. Y., in the First Presbyterian Church, where so many previous assemblies have met. The opening sermon was delivered by Rev. Dr. Robert Russel Booth, of New York, the retiring moderator, on the subject of "Christian Union and Denominational Loyalty." The text was taken from the gospel of St. John xii., 20 and 21. In closing, Dr. Booth spoke of the misunderstandings and conflicts which have divided the church and hindered its work. He deprecated any work or act which might aggravate present troubles, and said: "It may be a dream; it may be a delusion; but, speaking as it were, for the last time in such a place of public authority, I appeal to the sound Christian sense of the venerable assembly to take some proper measures to ascertain what it is that divides us, and what is required

then replaced the crown upon his own head. His majesty afterward took up the crown of the Empress and placed it on the head of her majesty.

Her majesty's imperial mantle and the collar of the Order of St. Andrew were next presented with the same ceremony.

This done, her majesty took her seat on the throne, while the Emperor again took the scepter in his right hand and the globe in his left. The archdeacon next proclaimed the imperial title in extenso and intoned the verses: "Domine, salvum fac imperatorem," and "Domine, salvum fac imperatricem," followed by the "Ad minus annos," which the choir repeated three times.

After the chanting of the cathedral and of all the other sacred edifices throughout Moscow were rung and a salute of 101 cannon shots was fired,

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CROWNING OF THE CAZAR.

London Graphic. The metropolitan and all present knelt in front of the Emperor and invited his majesty to make, before his faithful subjects, and in a loud voice, his profession of orthodoxy, with and presented him with the book from which the Emperor recited the symbol of the faith.

After this the metropolitan of St. Petersburg pronounced: "Gratia Spiritus, sancti sit aemper Iesum. Amen."

The Emperor arose, and, taking off the collar of the Order of St. Andrew, ordered that the imperial mantle, with the collar, in diamonds, of that order, be presented to him. They were presented on cushions by the metropolitans of St. Petersburg and Kieff, who also assisted his majesty to put on the mantle. The metropolitan of St. Petersburg then pronounced the words: "In nomine patris et filii et spiritus sancti. Amen."

The monarch then called upon her majesty the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna to approach, and she knelt before him on

ed for the abatement of strife and a reconciliation of parties at variance."

The first important business transacted was the election of a moderator. Dr. Francis G. Monfort, of Cincinnati; Dr. David R. Breed, of Pittsburg, and Dr. John L. Withrow, of Chicago, were nominated. The result of the ballot was Withrow, 315; Breed, 103; Monfort, 84. The election was then made unanimous.

The usual reports were presented. The report of the committee on denominational missionary periodical showed successful operation during the year. In spite of a slight decrease in circulation, a statement of the relations between the individual societies and the church was presented, in which it was asserted: "The assembly recognizes under the jurisdiction of the church all young people's religious organizations of every name which are to be found within its churches or composed of the members of its church."

In general these societies are to be organized and to work in conformity with the historic portion of the church, as expressed by her standards and interpreted by her courts."

A report which called forth a warm discussion related to Sabbath observance, and was presented by Elder William R. Worrell, of New York. The report denounced all work on Sunday, various theories of individual liberty, excursions, ball games, bicycle riding, lax views of the Sabbath, social entertainment and the Sunday newspaper. Christian people were scored for their lax observance of Sunday. The resolution, which was adopted, reaffirmed former deliverances as to the perpetual binding obligation of the Sabbath.

COLISEUM NEARLY READY.

Everything Completed Save Painting and Putting in Chairs.

In a week's time the Chicago Coliseum, where the Democratic convention is to be held, will be practically finished. Seven-five painters are at work, and, with the exception of mounting and distributing the 10,000 chairs, there is almost the only uncompleted task about the building.

The arena, in the center of the building, will be merely leveled off for the national Democratic convention the building will be divided into two sections by the means of a partition hung with hunting and national emblems.

The convention hall will occupy the northern half of the building. There will be seating room for 14,000 persons, and the wide promenade gallery running around the building can either be used as such or be occupied by seats.

The southern half of the building will be devoted to lobby rooms and divided into committee rooms, retiring quarters, a place for refreshments, etc.

LEVERING IS NAMED.

The "Narrow-Gauge" Prohibitionists Nominate a Ticket.

The national prohibition convention at Pittsburgh resulted in a split. By a vote of 427 to 387 the narrow-gauge members of the party Thursday won their right to confine the platform to the single issue of hostility to the liquor traffic. The rest came on a motion to adopt a free silver plank, which was defeated by a majority of forty. The silver men made good their threat to bolt if they were defeated, and at night met in separate convention.

The regular convention nominated Joshua F. Levering, the millionaire coffee merchant of Baltimore, as its choice for President.

J. H. Dickey, his running mate, was nominated as

CHAIRMAN DICKEY, his running mate.

After the convention had been called to order in the morning a telegram expressing the sympathy of the delegation for the sufferers from the St. Louis epidemic was forwarded to the Mayor of St. Louis from the national W. C. T. U. convention in Baltimore. The telegram was read and referred to a committee. It reaffirmed allegiance to the prohibition party "as the only political party with the courage to speak out boldly in favor of woman suffrage and the total annihilation of the liquor traffic."

The fight of the day then began. Dr. J. T. Funk, of New York, chairman of the committee on platform, reported the platform. Planks denunciatory of the liquor traffic and proposing straight-out prohibition, he said, had been unanimously adopted. Another plank, which declared that no citizen should be denied the right to vote on account of sex, he said, had been adopted by only a small majority. Still other planks upon which

there was no division in the committee referred to Sabbath observance, non-sectarian schools, election of President, Vice-President and Senators by popular vote,

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

MARKETS ARE WEAK.

POLITICS AND BIG CROPS THE CAUSE.

Gold Exporters Entirely, Natural Result—Frightful Accident Attends the Votes at Moscow—Missouri Town Deluged by a Cloudburst.

Prices Go Downward. R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade, says: "Continued exports of gold, amounting to \$3,900,000, are received as natural results of the borrowing and importing early in the year, but caused no serious apprehension. There is a general conviction that destructive schemes will not succeed, although at present political uncertainties cause part of the business that might be done to be postponed until the future is more clear. Markets for products are weak, rather than stagnant. The business done is small, but largely governed by the belief in large crops and insufficient demand."

DEATH AT A FEAST.

Terrible Accident Attends the Czar's Coronation.

One of the most terrible disasters that ever overtook the common people of Russia happened Saturday in Moscow, when over 1,000 persons were killed or received injuries from which they afterward died in a panic on Khodinskoe platz, precipitated during festivities in honor of the coronation of the Czar. The official report places the number of dead at over 2,500. Most of these persons were instantly trampled to death, and the spectacle presented when the portion of the plain on which the stampede took place was cleared of the survivors was sickening in the extreme. The crowd was awaiting the signal to dive at tables laid out of doors and the distribution of presents from the royal house when the disaster occurred. The immediate cause of it was the pitching into the midst of the dense throng assembled gifts, for which a wild scramble was made. The Czar has given orders that the sum of 1,000 roubles be given to each bereaved family and that the victims be buried at his expense.

USE A HOSE.

Young Woman Teacher of Duluth Accused of an Assault.

Miss Mary Braithwaite, principal of the Bryant School in Duluth, Minn., was accused of a charge of assault. Miss Braithwaite was arrested for whipping a boy named Henry Grytdahl with a piece of rubber hose. The boy's father made the complaint, claiming that the boy had been badly injured. Testimony was introduced to show that the boy was a very bad youngster and physicians testified that bruises on his person might have resulted from a moderate whipping. Miss Braithwaite testified that the rubber tubing was the same that was commonly used as a means of inflicting punishment in the schools there.

National League.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the National Baseball League:

W. L.	W. L.
Detroit 21	10 Indianapolis 15
Cleveland 20	11 Chicago 18
Baltimore 22	12 Washington 16
Cincinnati 22	14 Brooklyn 18
Philadelphia 22	14 New York 14
Boston 20	14 St. Louis 21
Pittsburg 18	14 Louisville 27

Western League.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the Western League:

W. L.	W. L.
Detroit 21	10 Indianapolis 15
St. Paul 17	11 Minneapolis 17
Kansas City 17	13 Columbus 9
Milwaukee 15	15 Grand Rapids 23

Downfall of Two Preachers.

A sensation was created at Middlebury, Ohio, in the synod of the Western District of the Evangelical Lutheran Church by the announcement that two ministers, delegates to the synod, had been fined for being drunk and disorderly. They were immediately expelled by the synod. They are Rev. Andrew Papp, Stanton, Ind., and Rev. O. T. Kobitz, Hopeville, Mercer County, Ohio.

BIG Telephone War Is Promised. As a result of the war declared by the Standard Telephone Company, its old rival, the Bell Company, held a special meeting at Philadelphia. The capital stock of the Bell Telephone Company was then increased from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000. Vice-President James E. Mitchell said the money would be used to extend the company's business.

Twenty-five Drowned. A cloudburst broke over Seneca, Mo., at 4 o'clock Saturday morning, and in ten minutes the water in Lost Creek swept through the city like a mill race, carrying away every structure in its path. Not a house in the district south of the creek is left intact on its foundations. Twenty-five persons were drowned.

Six Years for Emanuel Ninger. Judge Brown, of New York, sentenced Emanuel Ninger to six years in the Erie County penitentiary. Ninger is the artist who skillfully counterfeited United States treasury notes with pen and ink for which he remained undetected.

Small-Pox in the Morro Castle. Private advice received in Key West, Fla., state smallpox is raging in the Morro castle, Havana. Sixteen cases were removed from the castle to the hospital one day. Yellow fever is also raging in Cuba.

Rich Ore from the Reddy Mine. Salmon & Morgan of the Reddy Mine at Deadwood, S. D., took out Saturday 1,500 pounds of ore that was so rich that the Deadwood and Delaware Smelting Company shipped it direct to the Omaha refinery. The mine is situated on the Homestake bed.

Only One Survivor in Fourteen. G. P. Munro, wife and family of twelve children moved from Lincoln, Neb., to St. Louis last month. The father, mother and eleven children were killed in the tornado.

Mrs. Wanamaker Not Engaged. The announcement made from Budapest that Miss Wanamaker, daughter of ex-Postmaster General John Wanamaker, was engaged to Count Felix Harnoncourt, heir of the wealthy Baron Sinais, owner of Trenseptitz, is denied by Mr. Wanamaker's son-in-law.

Roofs Blown Off. Severe storms which at some points almost assumed the proportions of cyclones prevailed in central Kansas and southern Missouri Monday night and Tuesday morning, doing more or less damage. No reports of casualties are furnished.

TEMPEST IN CHICAGO.

City Visited by One of the Worst Storms in Its History.

Cloudburst, vivid lightning and destructive wind combined in a storm that struck Chicago Sunday night and swept with unparalleled fury the whole of the upper Mississippi valley. Trees were snapped like stalks of wheat. Houses that stood in the way of the storm were caught in the grasp of a tempest more fierce than any that had visited the Chicago region within the memory of man and were tossed like the playthings of children into wreck and confusion. slender wires that carried the messages of telegraph and telephone were stripped from the poles and left lashing the earth on which beat the deluge of water. The cities within one hundred miles of Chicago seem all to have suffered with singular equality from the fury of the storm. Upon Elgin the blow seemed rather heavier, but it was chiefly because no other place presented so many chances. One man was killed in the ruins of a house that sunk like an eggshell under the blow of the hurricane. Other structures were thorough and bridges were damaged. Telegraph and telephone poles were driven level with the earth. Immense damage was done to the beautiful little city.

EXPOSITION POSTPONED.

Cotton States Fall to Do Their Part for the Big Show.

The proprietors of the Cotton States exposition, which was to have been held in Chicago this fall, have decided to give up the scheme for the present. The action was decided upon at an executive session of those in charge. The proposed fair grew out of the visit of many prominent Chingons to Atlanta last November. The leaders of the movement for the Chicago Cotton States exposition have been confident of success. For a long time it has been apparent to the Chicago committee that the South would eventually fail to come to time and the exhibition would fall through. The Chicago directors have done all that it agreed to—it has raised the necessary \$100,000 successfully to carry on the project; it has facilitated railroad communications between the North and South, but after repeatedly advising the Southerners committee that it was ready to carry out its part, communication was received asking the committee to postpone the date, no time being set. This, it is thought, amounts to an eventual abandonment of the scheme on the part of the South. The directors say that the exposition has not been entirely abandoned, but that 1898 or some other year may be selected as the time for holding it.

MUST PAY BOUNTIES.

Comptroller Bowler's Ruling Declared to Be Wrong.

The United States Supreme Court announced its decision Monday at Washington in the sugar-bounty cases of the United States vs. Gay and the Realty Company. The cases were brought to test the constitutionality of the ruling of Comptroller Bowler denying bounty to the sugar planters under the law of the last Congress. The opinion of the court was handed down by Justice Peckham and affirmed the opinion of the court below holding the sugar-bounty law valid and overruling the Comptroller. The opinion was a unanimous one.

CONGRESSMAN HITT ILL.

Friends Fear His Present Sickness May Prove Serious.

Congressman Robert Hitt of Illinois, chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, who passed through such a serious sickness last summer, is again ill. He has been confined to his bed for several days. At his home it was stated that Mr. Hitt's illness was not serious and is principally the result of a bad cold. He has not fully recovered from the effect of the attack last summer, which came near to being fatal, and his friends fear that in his weakened condition his present illness may prove more serious than it would under usual circumstances.

Folks the Lynching Bee.

John Hoffman escaped being hanged by an infuriated Chicago mob Monday through the timely interference of the police. He had been chased through alleys, shot at, kicked and beaten, and choked by a rope, when the guardians of the peace arrived just in time to prevent a lynching. Hoffman hailed the coming of the officers with tears of joy, and went to the cell in the West Chicago avenue station with as much alacrity as a bridegroom goes to the altar, to carefully caress a broad, blue belt on his neck, and reflect upon the uncertainties of life which attend the occupation of a burglar. Hoffman had burglarized a flat, knocked down its woman owner, fled with his booty with a hundred men in hot pursuit, hid himself under a barrel in a lumber yard, and when there discovered had knocked down three men, fought the whole crowd like a wild beast, received and given many blows, and finally, covered with blood and wounds, his clothes in shreds from the desperate scuffle, had only succumbed to overpowering numbers from sheer weariness.

Gives Her Estate to a Convict.

Mrs. Martha Calloway, a large property owner of Fort Scott, Kan., died Tuesday, leaving a will bequeathing to her son, Clark Bedell, who is a life convict in the New York State prison at Auburn, half of her valuable estate and precluding her husband from any share in it.

The convict son was for many years a prominent man of Fort Scott, and his parents have succeeded in keeping his disgrace a profound secret until the mother died and the step-father retained counsel to contest the will. The nature of Bedell's offense is not known at home.

Curtains the Whisky Output.

All the rye whisky distillers in the Eastern States will suspend operations on Sept. 1 next. This will throw out of employment 2,000 workmen, coopers and laborers. The skilled workmen about the distilleries will be kept as they are under contract. This action was resolved upon at a meeting at New York, representing, it is estimated, \$25,000,000 capital, at the Waldorf Hotel. J. G. Pontefract presided, and Edwin V. Doughty, was secretary.

Lillian Nordica Is Married.

Nordica and Zoltain P. Doonee, who were attending the May festival at Indianapolis, the first named as chief soloist, were given in a jewel-like establishment selecting two handsome rings. Wednesday morning a marriage license was issued to Lillian B. Nordica and Zoltain P. Doonee and during the day they were married by Rector Carten, of St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Volled for Police.

City police were called upon at Pittsburgh to eject unruly delegates at the prohibition party's national convention Wednesday. The trouble arose over the matter of a silver delegate to substitute a broad-gauze for the single-issue man who had been chosen by the national committee for temporary chairman. He was howled down and the anti-silver crowd scored the first victory.

Blunder Causes Needless Fear.

The blundering of which the English newspaper man is capable was illustrated at London Thursday in a sensational man-

new.

The news was circulated there on newspaper placards that the "steamer St. Louis" was wrecked and "a thousand lives lost." This startling announcement, evidently an English distortion of the tornado disaster at St. Louis, spread throughout the city, and caused much excitement on the Stock Exchange and elsewhere. The result was that the offices of the American Steamship Company were besieged for hours by friends of intending passengers booked to cross the Atlantic on that steamer, and the excitement at the office eventually became so great that the "American Line" was compelled to send out a notice to the effect that its steamer, the St. Louis, was safely moored at her dock in the port of New York, and that the story that she had been wrecked with the loss of a thousand lives was utterly untrue. The excitement eventually subsided, but not without some very bitter comments on the stupidity of those who issued the misleading news placards.

TALE OF THE DISASTER.

St. Louis and Her Sister Tropic Bear Fully Enclosed.

Four hundred and sixty-three dead and 718 injured in the awful story of Wednesday's cyclone. Time will tell the list. Though the sorrowful work of the excavators was but begun, this table shows their grievous totals at midnight Thursday night:

	Killed.	Injured.
St. Louis	250	300
East St. Louis	150	300
Audrain County, Mo.	15	25
New Baden, Ill.	13	24
Birkenstock, Ill.	4	Many
Boyd, Ill.	2	8
Irvington, Ill.	1	5
Hoytville, Ill.	8	Many
Massachusetts, Ill.	1	Many
Jefferson City, Ill.	5	Many
Fairfield, Ill.	1	3
Warsaw, Ind.	2	5
Centerville, Iowa	3	8
Pennsylvania	8	40
Total	463	718

UNCLE SAM TO THE RESCUE.

Prompt Aid for St. Louis Authorized by the Lower House.

Representative Joy, of St. Louis, drew a resolution which Speaker Reed permitted him to bring up in the House Thursday morning, and which Mr. Joy will endeavor to have introduced in the Senate. It follows: "Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives, in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of War be and he is hereby authorized to lead the Mayors of the cities of St. Louis and East St. Louis, under such regulations and restrictions as he may deem proper, a sufficient number of tents to temporarily shelter such citizens of said cities as may have lost their homes by the tornado." The House adopted the resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to afford temporary relief to St. Louis sufferers. The St. Louis horror was the theme of a touching and eloquent prayer by Rev. Dr. Milburn, the blind chaplain of the Senate, at the opening of the session. "O God," he prayed, "we stand aghast at the awful tokens of thy power and majesty. The earth is shaken and trembles, and the foundations of the hills are shaken." Divine mercy was invoked for the stricken city of St. Louis, succor for the maimed and afflicted, strength and aid to those ministering relief, and protection from another visitation of divine wrath. Almost the sole topic of conversation among the members of the House was the St. Louis tornado. Members stood about in groups and discussed the horrible details. The St. Louis members, Messrs. Cobb, Barthold and Joy, and Mr. Murphy, of Illinois, who lives in East St. Louis, were almost frantic with anxiety.

Bolt After Defeat.

The national prohibition convention at Pittsburgh resulted in a split. By a vote of 427 to 387 the narrow gauge members of the party won their fight to confine the platform to the single issue of hostility to the liquor traffic. The silver men made good their threat to bolt if they were defeated, and met in separate convention. The regular convention nominated Joshua P. Levering, the millionaire coffee merchant of Baltimore, as its choice as President. Hale Johnson, of Illinois, was nominated as his running mate.

Explorer Low Off to Labrador.

A. P. Low, the well-known explorer of the geological survey, left Ottawa, Ont., on another expedition to Labrador. He will go directly north, Hudson Bay, sail up the east coast and then pass across the northern part of Labrador Peninsula to the Atlantic and on down the Atlantic to Hamilton Inlet, the scene of his recent exploration and arrive home about November.

Crowning of the Czar.

His majesty, the Emperor Nicholas Alexandrovitch, autocrat of all the Russians and her majesty, the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna, were solemnly crowned Tuesday in the Cathedral of the Assumption, with the utmost ceremony, and finally, having as yet claimed to be endowed with direct inspiration from God on spiritual matters.

The estate of the society consists of land severally classed in three grades: Bluffs or grazing land, rich bottom farm lands, and timber tracts. The lands adapted to tillage are highly cultivated.

The people do not dwell in separate farms, but in eight hamlets, called, respectively, Amana, South, West, East, High, Middle, New South Amana and Homestead. The houses are of wood, and one and one-and-a-half stories high, unpainted, but scrupulously neat. Each village has church and schoolhouse, a common cellar, and one or more kitchens and dining-rooms, also in common, where men and women dine separately. There are also kindergartens, where small children are kept, while their mothers are in the fields, they frequently choosing to work there with the men.

The schools are good, and industrial and moral education. Little boys solemnly sit at school, and trades are taught.

The work is regulated by the Board of Trustees and by the village boards, which assemble nightly to discuss the events of the day and plan the operations of the morrow. Each member,

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, shipping, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 57c to 59c; corn, No. 2, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 34c to 35c; butter, choice creamy, 14c to 16c; eggs, fresh, 9c to 11c; potatoes, per bushel, 12c to 20c; broom corn, \$2.50 to \$59 per ton for common to choice.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 52c to 54c; corn, No. 2, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 34c to 35c; butter, choice creamy, 14c to 16c; eggs, fresh, 9c to 11c; potatoes, per bushel, 12c to 20c; broom corn, \$2.50 to \$59 per ton for common to choice.

Cincinnati—Cattle,

HISTORIC POLITICAL FEUDS

FAIRGROUNDS QUARRELS BETWEEN PUBLIC MEN.

Personal feuds were born in this country contemporaneously with the formation of political parties, says a writer in the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*. Washington had scarcely begun his second term as President before he became aware that he was the target for the shafts of political enemies, and his chief opponent

GRANT. was Thomas Jefferson, the founder of the Democratic party. In this case, however, the animus was entirely impersonal. The man who drafted the Declaration of Independence was not animated by jealousy of the general who led the soldiers in the revolution. It was rather a battle of ideas. Washington represented the Federalists, from whom sprang the Whigs, the predecessors of the Republicans of to-day. The cardinal plank of Federalism was that the union of States represented a nation, and that the Federal government was invested with power to alter, amend or abrogate the laws of the various subdivisions, or States, whenever, in the judgment of Congress and the executive, it was for the interests of the whole country to do so. The Jeffersonians, or Democrats, maintained that the power of the Federal government was limited to the laws agreed to when the individual States ratified the articles of confederation, and that the States were independent of the general government in the enactment of all laws not surrendered to it in the bond of union.

Burr and Hamilton.

The first great personal feud was that between Burr and Hamilton.

The latter was the son-in-law of that brave soldier, Gen. Philip Schuyler, who, though a staunch Federalist himself, with his party in control of the New York Legislature, was defeated for the position of United States Senator by Burr, a nominal Democrat. Hamilton always maintained that Burr had secured his election by the use of money and promises of place and power,

when he found that Vice President Calhoun was planning to obtain the nomination as his successor he determined to stand for the Presidency again, basing his claim for renomination upon the ground that it was the duty of the party to vindicate his position on the bank question. After a bitter struggle he was successful, and as Calhoun had constituted himself a champion of the United States Bank, Jackson inaugurated his famous crusade against that institution, going so far as to peremptorily order all collec-

tion of the nomination of Abraham Lincoln.

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PIONEER BLOOMER WEARER.

Miss Susan Fowler Has Worn Them About Forty-four Years.

The pioneer bloomer wearer is Miss Susan Peck Fowler, who is 72 years of age, and lives in Vineland, N. J. She is a woman of much business ability, and besides looking after her other interests she manages a five-acre farm. She does all the work herself—plows, harrows, etc. While she is a great lover of horses, she has now become a bicycle convert. Miss Fowler removed to Vineland over thirty years ago, and her appearance upon the street in bloomers was the subject for discussion among the women of the place, and gave the small boy a chance to call her all kinds of mean things. She was born in Amesbury, Mass., was the belle of the town, and was personally acquainted with Whittier and Longfellow.

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The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1896.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The River and Harbor appropriation bill has been passed over the veto of President Cleveland.

The Democratic hustle for a candidate recall's the old maid's prayer: "Anything, O Lord, so long as it's a man."—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

Even Grover should have spunk enough to tell Spain that we can lick anything that ever walked around with bangles on their pants.—Wichita Eagle.

A large number of Democrats must either bolt the Chicago convention, or bolt unlimited quantities of crow.—Kansas City Journal.

It may possibly not be bliss for governor, but it will be very close to it on the first ballot. One thing is certain, however, it will not be Pingree.—Cheb. Tribune.

The death of the only man who ever spanked Grover Cleveland is announced. Wait until the Chicago Convention, and there will be others.—St. Joseph (Mo.) Herald.

Democrats might as well take a philosophic view of the coming split at Chicago. They are a busted community anyhow.—Kansas City Journal.

A contemporary inquires: "Are the Democrats all dead?" A careful survey of the field would seem to warrant the belief that a good many of them wish they were.—St. Joseph Mo. Herald.

Memorial day always brings its tributes and its tears, its flowers and its heart-aches, its solace and its sorrows. Rightly observed it is a patriotic baptismal day, and the nation is the better for it.—Det. Journal.

The Wheeling Intelligencer offers a price of a McKinley button to the best guesser "why Quay called on McKinley." The Cincinnati Times-Star answers: "That is easy. He called early to avoid the rush. Give the button to somebody who hasn't any."

The House of Representatives sat down very hard on the President's veto of the pension to Francis E. Hoover. The case was so flagrant that even the incorrigible Talbert, of South Carolina voted to pass the bill over the veto.

At the Republican state convention at Detroit, we were reminded of a G. A. R. encampment, because so many wore the G. A. R. button. Keep it up boys. A few years more will find us here and yaller—played out—Coffee Cooler.

Twenty million pounds of shoddy were imported to the United States, during the first full year of operation of the Wilson-Gorman tariff, in excess of the imports of any previous year. This is an increase of more than 8,200 per cent.—Am. Economist.

The bolting faction in the prohibition national convention simply went over to the free silver camp, leaving prohibition to take care of itself. That shows how terribly in earnest they were in their advocacy of prohibition.

Lieutenant L. B. Baker, who commanded the squad of cavalry, which hunted down and killed the assassin Booth, died at Lansing, May 24th, at the age of 66. He was a cousin of Col. M. C. Baker, the noted chief of detectives.

The year 1896 seems to have waked up cross. Even the staid, placid, cold-water brethren at Pittsburgh were as surly, snarly, and snappy as any tariff-reform Democrats. It is too bad. Sober cold-water people should have set a better example.—Inter-Ocean.

Of the delegates already elected to the Democratic National Convention more than half are for 16 to 1. If the Democracy is really for sound money it is about time to know it. The signs indicate big dish of crow for those who are now crowing for the administration.—Det. Journal.

The Record is assured that Senator G. A. Prescott, of Tawas City, will be a candidate for renomination to the Senate. Mr. Prescott showed strong running qualities in the last campaign, and made an excellent record in the Senate. He should be renominated by acclamation, and no doubt will be. Gladwin Record.

During April the exports from the U. S. amounted to \$19,000,000, and the imports to \$50,000,000. That is better than it has been for some time, but in May and June enough silver will go to Europe and will spend a round hundred millions in gold.

The promotion of Pension Butcher Lohren to a life position on the bench of a United States district court, supplemented by the free use of the veto power against private pension bills will not have any other effect upon public opinion than to impress it all the more with the bitter antagonism of the present administration toward the veterans—the Union veterans—of the late war.—Det. Journal.

Lieutenant Governor Saxton of New York declares that, leaving Governor Morton out of the account, McKinley is the choice of at least 75 per cent of the Republicans of the state. He answers the charge of McKinley's unsoundness on the money question by saying that the rank and file of the party have no fear on this point. He adds that their confidence in McKinley has not been shaken by the assaults that have been made upon his record during the last few weeks.—Inter Ocean.

A very full number is the June issue of ST. NICHOLAS. It opens with a ballad, "The Masters' Lesson," by Alice M. Lovett, illustrated by Birch.

The lesson that was taught the masters by a little king was the familiar one of "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Lt. John M. Ellicot, who has had several pleasant papers on signaling at sea and kindred subjects, writes on "What the Bugle tells on a War Ship."

"Grizzly Hill," by Sidford E. Hamp, is the story of a quiet school-boy who won this nickname and became a hero by rescuing a companion from a bear. "Uncle Ted's Mascot," by Virginia Van de Water, is a story of a hotly contested foot-race. "Clarisse Ann and the Flood" by L. E. Chittenden, is a tale of a little Mississippi colored girl who got the best of her landlord. There are many poems and jingles, suited to readers of all ages, and the usual profusion of pictures.

The action of the Louisiana legislature in declaring Murphy J. Foster elected Governor, when the facts justify the belief that a majority of the people voted against him, should arouse national indignation, and would do so if the country had not become accustomed to such outrages on the part of the democrats. They did the same thing in Tennessee last year, and would do the same thing to-morrow in any State where they have control of the official machinery. There has not been an honest election in the South for many years. The suppression of votes and the falsification of returns may be said to have decided every political contest of any importance. This policy of systematic dishonesty has been openly proclaimed and defended. The democratic politicians of that section have boasted of their facility in the invention of expedients to prevent a full and free expression of public opinion and to make the idea of self-government a mockery. All of these wrongs have received the approval and encouragement of the Democratic party everywhere, and it has profited by them, both in national and in local affairs. Moreover in the North as well as in the South, it has pursued such methods whenever it has had the opportunity to do so, and it is now represented in several State prisons by men convicted of crimes of that kind.—Globe Democrat.

The Athletic Woman.

The woman who at this end of the century neglects physical culture or the practice of some form of athletics is a curiosity; all ages and conditions, all classes and nationalities, agree that woman to be at her best, whatever her ruling ambition may be, must cultivate her physical as well as her mental powers, for on the perfection of the former depends the brilliancy of the latter. Robert Louis Stevenson's last story, "Weir of Hermiston," is begun in this number; and in connection with it the illustrated paper on "Stevenson's Life in Samoa," is of special interest. "Where Summer Days Fly Swiftly" has a host of beautiful illustrations, and is especially appropriate at present. The fashions are sumptuous and up-to-date, and everyone who has ever used the pattern given with this magazine knows their intrinsic value and how practical they are. Every number of DEMOREST'S contains a pattern order which entitles the holder to reliable and stylish patterns at a merely nominal cost. Everyone who will take the trouble to cut out this notice and forward it, with ten cents, to the address below, will receive a sample

copy of Demorest's Magazine, containing a pattern order, which entitles the holder to any pattern illustrated in any number of the magazine published during the last twelve months. Demorest is published for \$2.00 a year, by the Demorest Publishing Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

No man is bigger than the Republican party, and therefore the party always makes its own platform. The Republican party has solved problems a thousand times more difficult than the financial question, and when the time comes will settle that to the satisfaction of every fair-minded and honest man—and very easily at that, too. The protective tariff is the real issue, not the money question.—New York Tribune.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

The Democratic party in its coming national platform will be able to point with pride to the fact that, though the public debt has been increased some \$50,000,000 during four years of the Cleveland administration, the increase does not, so far, amount to as much as the reduction of that debt in the four years of the Harrison administration. This is something.—Philadelphia Press.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, May 29, 1896.

Editor AVAVALANCHE:—While no formal action has been taken as to the date of adjournment it is easy for old-timers to see that Senators and Representatives are expecting adjournment in a few days. Unless Mr. Cleveland shall, in the veto message he is now preparing on the River and Harbor bill, attempt to attack Congress in such a manner as to provoke a reply, it is probable that next week will be the last week of the session. It is regarded as certain, no matter what position Mr. Cleveland may take that the River and Harbor bill will be passed over his veto. If he contents himself with vetoing it without appealing Congress, the bill will merely be quietly passed over the veto, without discussion; but if he does otherwise there will be discussion and plenty of it before the bill is passed.

The Senate voted down Senator Dubois' proposition for an additional tax of 15 cents a barrel on beer. The Cleveland Democrats have almost abandoned open fighting against the silver democrats, and are now working secret schemes by which they hope to be able to control a sufficient number of the silver delegates to the Chicago convention to prevent the adoption of a free silver platform. The general opinion in Washington is that there is bound to be a bolt at Chicago.

The Virginia Senators, neither of whom was consulted before the nomination was sent in, succeeded in getting an adverse report from the Finance Committee on the nomination of W. H. Fowle to succeed Gen. Fitz Lee as collector of internal revenue for the Sixth Virginia District. As the adverse report was unanimous, it indicates almost to a certainty that the Senate will refuse to confirm the nomination. The fight on Fowle by the Virginia Senators is merely an underhanded fight on Fit. Lee, who is his father-in-law, and whose name is so powerful among Virginia democrats that the Senators did not dare strike him direct. The charge against Fowle is incompetency. It may be perfectly true, but why was it not brought during the time that he was in charge of the Collector's office as General Lee's deputy? It is well known that Gen. Lee was only the ornamental collector and that the work of the office was directed by Fowle; also that Lee was named for Collector without consulting the Virginia Senators.

Chairman Pickler, of the House committee on Invalid Pensions, has reported favorably to the House from that committee a service pension bill. This bill provides that every honorably discharged soldier and sailor who served ninety days or longer during the late war shall receive \$3 a month and one cent a month additional for each day exceeding ninety that he served. Estimates differ as to how much money would be required to put the bill into effect, the most conservative putting it in the neighborhood of \$20,000,000 a year. The friends of the bill say there is no intention to push it at the present session, and that it has been reported as to allow the people a chance to discuss it and express their views upon it before it comes up for final action, at the next session.

One of the interested listeners to the remarks made by Representative Dolliver, of Iowa, showing up the turncoat political record of ex-Gov. Boles, of that State, was Mr. D. H. Stuhr, of Davenport. Afterwards, Mr. Stuhr said: "If Boles should be the democratic nominee for the Presidency I think Iowa would give a republican majority not short of 100,000. The Germans once voted for Boles because of his stand against prohibition, but this time they would knife him. The liquor question has been satisfactorily settled by the republican party, and Boles can no longer get votes on his former anti-prohibition record. I think the republicans will carry every Congressional district in Iowa, as they did in 1894."

No man is bigger than the Republican party, and therefore the party always makes its own platform. The Republican party has solved problems a thousand times more difficult than the financial question, and when the time comes will settle that to the satisfaction of every fair-minded and honest man—and very easily at that, too. The protective tariff is the real issue, not the money question.—New York Tribune.

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Bucklin's Arrow Salve.

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Torns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fourier, druggist.

Gen. Longstreet is being criticised in the South for his recent Grant speech at Boston, and particularly for his allusion to the old commander as the man "who broke the chains of slavery." But the speech was a good one, nevertheless, and strictly in line with historical facts.—Globe Democrat.

Knight of the Maccabees.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures when all other remedies fail."—Signed, F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at L. Fourier's drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.

Certain Democrat papers are terribly worried about what will become of those Republican papers that are vigorously opposing the nomination of H. S. Plaiger for governor in case he succeeds in landing the gubernatorial plum. The Tribune can only say for itself authoritatively and it is free to say, if he is nominated in the Republican convention, we will support him, and believe every Republican paper in the state will do the same. That illustrates the difference between the Republican newspaper men of the state and H. S. Plaiger; the former will agree to support the nominee of the Republican party, but his honor absolutely refuses to make any such pledge.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her, and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 319 Florida st., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottle at L. Fourier's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

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Certain Democrat

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1896.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Henry Moon, of Beaver Creek, was in town, Monday.

The best 50 cent Corset in the city, at Claggett's.

J. E. Annis, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Monday.

Great Bargains in Ladies Hosiery, at Claggett's.

BORN—Monday, June 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Goulette, a daughter.

Gold Medal Flour is the best, and for sale by S. H. & Co.

Wm. Sherman, of Maple Forest, was in town, yesterday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

The W. R. C. at Petoskey profited about \$215 from their baby show.

Claggett's 5 cent Tea is a winner. Have you tried it?

H. G. Benedict, of Beaver Creek, was in town, Monday.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty see Albert Kraus.

BORN—Thursday, May 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. James Ames, a son.

One hundred doz. Canned Corn, at Claggett's. Only 5 cents a can.

Mrs. J. E. McKnight is visiting with friends in Bay City, this week.

Read what Rosenthal says in his Ad this week.

Martin Dyer moved to Grayling, last Wednesday.—Ros. News.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Big scheme in Prize Baking Powder, at Claggett's.

A snap shot in Dried Peaches, at Claggett's. Six pounds for 25 Cents.

The I. O. O. F. lodges are expected to have exercises on their memorial day, June 14th.

Semi Porcelain Dinner Set and Beautiful Clock free, at S. H. & Co's.

We are astonished at the number of comrades who die, owing us. Don't die yet, please.—Coffee Cooler.

Claggett's 50 cent Tea was imported by himself and is excelled by none. Try it!

Flag day is June 14th. Hang out Old Glory and celebrate. The flag was born June 14th, 1777.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

Frank Gleason, manager of the Grayling House, went to Bay City, Tuesday and returned yesterday.

Decorate your tables with Claggett's Silverware. It costs you nothing.

There has been a slight frost for five nights, but little damage done to corn and the whortleberry crop.

A full stock of Detroit White Lead Work Paints, Oils and Varnishes at Albert Kraus.

E. Hebert sold his property, on Peninsular Avenue, to John Rasmussen, last week.

Sherwin Williams, Faint is the best made, and for sale by S. H. & Co.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, took in the services on Memorial Day.

The Ice Cream Parlor and store of J. W. Sorenson will be closed on Sundays, from 11 o'clock until 1:30.

W. Batterson, and son, of Frederic, took in and participated in Memorial services last Saturday.

Claggett's Sock Factory is running night and day, making men's socks that he sells for 5 cents.

D. S. Waldron, and his brother, came in from South Branch, to attend Memorial services.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Aaron Rosenthal came up from Bay City, Sunday morning for a short visit with his friends.

Ladies, go to Claggett's, for your Summer hats. The best line in the city, from 10 to 50 cents.

John—Sunday, May 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Selwill, of Frederic, a daughter.

Nels Larson, assistant to Andrew Peterson, in his jewelry store, went to Manistee, Tuesday.

Semi Porcelain Dinner Set and Beautiful Clock free, at S. H. & Co's.

Mrs. O. O. McCullough and children, are visiting her parents in Otsego county, this week.

Comrades Carpenter, Weldon and Packard, of Roscommon, attended the Memorial services here, last Saturday.

Claggett can save you money on hats. The latest styles arriving daily. Call and see them.

The carpenters and painters have been busy for some time remodeling and painting the store room of Saling, Hanson & Co.

Get prices on Nails, Barbed Wire, and Builders Hardware of Albert Kraus, before purchasing elsewhere.

The entertainment given by the Epworth League was well attended, considering the inclement weather. Receipts \$28.00.

Great bargains in Canned Goods at Claggett's. 500 dozen cans of canned Corn and Peas, going at 5 cents.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

When the scalp is atrophied, or shiny-bald, no preparation will restore the hair. In all other cases Hall's Hair Renewer will start a new growth.

Buy your boy a pair of those Leather Stockings, at Claggett's. Something new.

Two little children were brought to Roscommon from Grayling, on Monday and adopted by people here.—Ros. News.

Pillsbury's Best is the best flour on earth. It leads the world. Claggett sells it.

Some evenings a stranger on Michigan Avenue would think our village contained 200,000 bicycles. Be careful on the walks.

The largest line of Ladies Shirt Waist Sets, Buckles and Belts, ever shown in the city, at Claggett's.

Mrs. Perry Phelps, of Bay City, has not forgotten her old friends, or her work in Grayling, and last week sent a fine basket of flowers to the W. R. C. to be used on Memorial Day.

Gents, don't go without a hat, when you can buy one for 50 cents, at Claggett's.

W. R. Chalker, and wife, went to Maple Forest, Tuesday, to see how their Spring crops were growing, and to see if their turnips had been struck by the frost.

Why not supply your table with a Semi Porcelain 100 pieces Dinner Set. You can get it free, at the store of S. H. & Co.

The W. R. C. have put off their Picture Social and Supper, until after their next meeting, on account of the Social for the benefit of young Hart.

A Social and Supper will be given at W. R. C. hall, next Wednesday evening, the 10th, for the benefit of young Hart, whose leg was amputated last week. All are invited.

H. Joseph has bought the Conner Store, and moved his stock into it, giving him increased facilities for business.

J. Bassett has moved his stock of notions into the building vacated by Joseph, next to the market, thinking it an advantage to be on the main street.

Relief for the Cyclone sufferers is being promptly furnished. Salling, Hanson & Co. have shipped them two cars of lumber, and 25.00 in money.

Rev. A. P. W. Belker, late of Dwight, Ill., is the new Pastor of the Lutheran Church. He arrived with his family this week, and will occupy the house north of Prof. Benkelman.

If you enjoy a good cup of coffee, drink Claggett's Mandeling Java and Arabian Mocha, mixed.

N. P. Salling returned from a trip to the Upper Peninsula, last Sunday morning. He had rather an exciting trip on the lake, during Friday's storm.

Gold Medal Flour makes more and better bread than any other flour. Why not order a sack of S. H. & Co.

Dr. Wolfe will attend the meeting of the State Medical Association at Mt. Clemens, to-day and to-morrow, and will visit the scene of the cyclone at Thomas, enroute.

Albert Kraus has a fine line of fishing tackle, and it is astonishing how low his prices are.

Dr. J. H. Ellis, dentist, has returned to Grayling, and will be pleased to have all, who want any work in his line, call at his rooms in the Gouphi House.

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Comrades Carpenter, Weldon and Packard, of Roscommon, attended the Memorial services here, last Saturday.

Lewiston is said to be all torn up on account of a difficulty between the saloon-keepers and the Law and Order League.

Christopher Mortenson, and family, arrived from Denmark, this week, and will reside in the house formerly occupied by Rev. Henrity. They are from the old home of J. K. Hanson.

The action of the school on decoration day, proves that "Old Glory" as an object lesson, is a success. The teachers who gave so much time and work are especially entitled to the thanks of the Post.

Comrade Warren drove to Lewiston, Saturday evening, as he was obliged to be there Sunday, to preach a memorial sermon. He is one of the kind that finds a way to meet all engagements.

One Gallon of Sherwin Williams & Co's. Paint, properly applied, covers with two coats 900 or more square feet of suitable surface. For sale by S. H. & Co.

The Women's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church will hold their regular monthly meeting at the parsonage, to-morrow (Friday) afternoon. Miss Culver, delegate to the District meeting, will make her report.

The ex-soldiers of Crawford county most respectfully salute, and return thanks to Misses Hanson, Starr, Parsons, Jones and Michelson for the appropriate music so finely rendered at the decoration day exercises.

Mrs. S. C. Briggs, and Mrs. Eggleston, of Pere Cheney, attended Memorial services last Saturday, and brought with them a large supply of flowers, for which they have the thanks of the G. A. R.

A smart boy, that is a boy by the name of Smart, at Frederic, played with a revolver, while his father was gone, resulting in hole through his fingers and through a window. He will smart where the bullet passed, till the ugly wound is healed.

A letter from Lieut. Ed. Hartwick, U. S. A., located at Fort Robinson, received last week, tells of good health and enjoyment, and his plans for this year includes a visit here this fall, which will be glad news to his friends.

Though our Cornet Band may not be fully equal to the U. S. Marine Band at Washington, which is unexcelled, they are an honor to the place, and render excellent service, considering the short time since their organization, and the amount of consolation and comfort assisted her to bear patiently to the end.

Once more we acknowledge our indebtedness to all, and shall ever hold you in grateful remembrance.

**W. B. LYNN, Dentist,
WEST BRANCH, MICH.**

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

Miss Lou Williams was shopping in Bay City, Monday.

Dr. Insley is in attendance at the annual meeting of the State Medical Association, at Mt. Clemens. He may take a run home, to stay over night.

Rev. R. L. Cope, of Grayling, delivered an eloquent sermon at the M. E. Church, Monday evening. The building was crowded with attentive listeners, and many here speak highly of him. His text was: "The Lord will provide."—Ros. News.

A Lansing dispatch, dated Monday, says: "During the past ten days Secretary Storrs of the State Board of Corrections and Charities, has made an official inspection of the jails in Ogemaw, Roscommon, Alcona, Crawford, Iosco, Otsego, Alpena and Cheboygan counties. There was but one prisoner in the jails at Alpena and Cheboygan, and none in the other counties. Secretary Storrs says that this record is unprecedented."—Cheb. Tribune.

Card of Thanks.

For the many and beautiful flowers sent the W. R. C. for Memorial day, and to the teachers, Misses Clark, Stark and Bradshaw, for so much interest taken in training the children for Columbia's exercises, on behalf of our Corps, I return grateful thanks.

REBECCA WIGHT, SEC.

Last Thursday, Dr. Insley, assisted by Dr. Flynn, of West Branch, amputated the thigh of Osmund Hart, whose knee was injured by a rolling log, a year ago. The joint became involved, destroying ligaments and bone, until amputation was decided as the only means to save his life. The operation was successful, and the patient appears to be rapidly recovering from the effects of months of intense suffering.

Card of Thanks.

We, the family of the late Mrs. Taylor, desire to thank the friends who so kindly sympathized and assisted us in our sore affliction. We also thank the pastor, Rev. Mr. Cope, whose prayers and counsels pointed her to a higher life, and whose words of consolation and comfort assisted her to bear patiently to the end.

Once more we acknowledge our indebtedness to all, and shall ever hold you in grateful remembrance.

MR. & MRS. M. TAYLOR.

MR. & MRS. A. TAYLOR.

Decoration Day.

The exercises for Decoration Day last Saturday, were fully completed as advertised, and the throngs who were in attendance testify to a growing interest in our people to pay honor to departed heroes. The Court House was finely decorated with flags, and crowded to its utmost capacity, while it is estimated that at least three hundred people were unable to gain admission. The exercise by the school children of the primary grades, under the direction of Miss Stark and Clark, and the Flag Salute directed by Miss Bradshaw, was admirable, reflecting great credit on the teachers for their perfect drill, and showing the aptness of the little ones.

Music was furnished by the Danish Cornet Band, and by a quartette composed of Misses Hanson, Parsons, Starr and Jones, with Miss Bessie Michelson, presiding at the organ.

The oration, by Rev. J. M. Warren, of Lewiston, was a grand effort and listened to with marked attention, after which the procession was formed, headed by the band, followed by the Scandinavian Society, I. O. O. F., K. O. T. M., W. R. C., G. A. R., and citizens, and marched to the cemetery, where the graves were decorated, and the G. A. R. ritual services completed with a benediction by Rev. R. H. Cope.

Mr. James Bryce, in the June Century, in the second of his three papers, "Impressions of South Africa," takes up the race question in that interesting and at present very prominent portion of the Dark Continent.

Mr. Bryce's careful paper is in itself an adequate preliminary to the study of the present political complications, upon which he will enter in the concluding paper.

Comrade Lewis Simons, a brother in law to M. S. Hartwick, who has built himself a comfortable home and good farm near Wolverine, caught the moving craze last fall, and went to Florida, to join the soldiers colony so largely advertised. To make a long story short, he is back on his northern farm, and giving daily thanks that he was unable to sell it last year, even though offered at a great sacrifice, and says there is no place on earth like "Michigan my Michigan."

Adjourned meeting of May 9th, '96.

Meeting called to order by the President.

Moved and supported that monthly meetings be held hereafter, at different schools through the county. Carried.

Moved to have the first meeting at the Waldron school house, on first Saturday in June, at 1 o'clock p. m. Carried.

Moved to elect officers by ballot. The following officers were elected:

President—W. C. Johnson.

Vice President—Perry Ostrander.

Secretary—Henry Funk.

Treasurer—A. C. Wilcox.

CYCLONE KILLS FIVE HUNDRED

Missouri's Largest City and Its Illinois Consort Meet Terrible Calamity.



ST. LOUIS IN RUINS.

Huge Buildings in the City's Heart Destroyed.

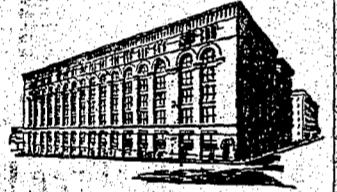
DEATH ON THE RIVER.

Excursion Steamers Are Blown Bottom Side Up.

Human Beings Swept to Instant Doom. Steamers Are Sunk, Buildings Blown Down, and Railroad Trains Overturned—Loss of Life Rivals That of New Johnstown Disaster—Principal Buildings in East St. Louis Destroyed—Fire Adds Its Horrors—Millions of Dollars' Property Damage.

The city of St. Louis, torn and devastated by a cyclone, flooded by torrents of rain and in many places attacked by fire, was Wednesday night the scene of such a carnival of death and destruction as has seldom been equaled in America. To the frightful havoc of the storm cutting off almost every line of communication with the stricken city, but little information could be had, and that of a very vague nature. It is estimated that as many as 500 lives were lost, while the damage to property is inestimable. scarcely a building in the city but has been in some way or another damaged by the tornado.

ruin and desolation are upon St. Louis. For the first time in the history of a me-



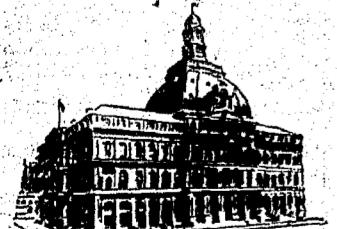
THE GREAT CUPPLES BLOCK.

tropolis the terrors of a cyclone have come upon its avenues and boulevards, ravaged the business streets and brought death to hundreds. St. Louis, with 700,000 people, passed through in one brief half-hour Wednesday night an experience paralleled only by the horrors of the Johnstown flood. Cyclone, flood and fire. This triple alliance wrought the dreadful havoc.

The grand stand at the race track was blown down, killing 150. The east end of the great Eads bridge was destroyed and it is reported that an Alton train went into the river. Steamers on the river were sunk with all on board. A station of the Vandals in East St. Louis was destroyed, and it is reported thirty-five lives were lost. The roof of the Republican convention hall at St. Louis was taken off. The two top stories of the Planters' Hotel are gone. The Western Union and many other buildings are wrecked. The city was left in darkness. Fires broke out and threatened to destroy what the wind spared, but rain finally checked the flames. At Drake, Ill., a school house is said to have been demolished and eighty pupils killed. Telegraph wires were down and it is difficult to secure information. Heavy damage to life and property is reported from other localities.

After the wind and rain had done their work, fire added much to the storm's loss account. Down wires, wild currents of electricity, crushed buildings, all contributed to this element of destruction. The alarm system was paralyzed. Approaches were blocked; a \$200,000 conflagration on the St. Louis side was supplemented by a dozen lesser fires. In East St. Louis a mill was burned and two other considerable losses were sustained. To the enormous total the fires added at least \$500,000.

Trail of Ruin Through the City.
From where the storm entered St. Louis, out in the southwestern suburbs, to where it left, somewhere near the Eads bridge, there is a wide path of ruin. Factory after factory went down, and piles of bricks and timber mark the spots on which they stood. Dwellings were picked up and thrown in every direction. Busi-



ness houses were flattened. There was no chance for the escape of the occupants. The ruins covered bruised and mangled bodies that will not be recovered until a systematic search is made. Thousands of families in South St. Louis are homeless, practically, and the temporary hospitals shelter scores and hundreds.

At the time the storm broke the streets were thronged with crowds of people returning from their work. Among these the sudden fall of almost inky darkness

penetrated almost momentarily by flashes of vivid lightning, the ominous rattle and rumble of the thunder, the torments of stinging rain and the ringing and howling of the mad tornado created a panic that made the streets of the city resemble the corridors of a madhouse. Chimneys, cornices, signs, everything that came in the wind's way, were swept away and dashed among the frenzied people. Pedestrians were themselves caught by the wind and buffeted against the walls of buildings or thrown from their feet like mere playthings. Overhead electric wires were torn from their fastenings and their deadly coils, with their hissing blue flames, joined in the destruction of life and property. People were killed by the score and the city hospital, which fortunately escaped serious damage by the storm, was soon crowded to the doors with wounded and dying. Long before the tornado had spent itself many of the downtown streets of the city were impassable with the wreckage of shattered buildings and the strands of broken electric wire which were sputtering and blazing everywhere and had it not been for the floods of rain the tornado might have been but the prelude to the destruction of the entire city by fire.

On the river the destruction was even more complete than on land. Only one

steamer out of all the fleet that crowded the levee remained above the surface of the Mississippi. The others fell easy prey to the fury of the tempest and quickly sank, in many cases carrying down with them all on board. The Great Republic, one of the largest steamers on the river, was sunk along with others.

Death List Is Appalling.
Ten millions of damage to property and five hundred persons killed and a thousand injured, is what has been accomplished. East St. Louis is as badly damaged as St. Louis. Half a dozen small towns close to St. Louis, in Missouri, and at least two villages in southwestern Illinois are gone. There has been loss of life in each of these communities. What seemed to be three distinct and separate cyclones struck the city at 15 minutes past 5 o'clock in the afternoon. They came from the northwest, the west and the southwest.

When they reached the Mississippi river they had become one, which descended upon East St. Louis and from thence passed on toward Alton. The day was an oppressive one in the city. There was no wind and the people suffered from the heat. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon the entire western horizon was banked with clouds. These were piled one upon the other, with curling edges, yellow in tinge. A light wind sprang up and a sudden darkness came upon the city. This darkness increased until the storm broke. The descent of the storm was so sudden the sleeping women and children were caught in the streets and hurried to destruction or buried under falling walls.

Before the mass of clouds in the west, hanging over the village of Claybank, Fern, Old Eden and Central, gave vent to their frightful contents funnels shot out from them. Some of these seemed to be projected into the air, others leaped to the earth, twisting and turning. Lightning played about them and there was a marvelous electrical display. Then came the outburst. Three of the funnels approached St. Louis with a wind that was traveling at the rate of eight miles an hour.

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The Cambria iron works were destroyed and 2,000 men were thrown out of employment. Five large bridges were swept away. Oats and lumber floated upon the

mad torrent. All trains on the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio railways were abandoned. Men, women and children were panic stricken. The fatality list exceeded 1,200. The water reached a depth of fifty feet, and it required prompt, persistent, and heroic efforts to rescue the inmates of a valley in which death rode through upon a wave of merciless water.

The rain descended in torrents for seventy-two hours. Hundreds of dead bodies floated upon the bosom of the river for a distance of fifteen miles from the scene of the disaster. Wires were down and all telegraphic communication temporarily cut off. Collieries in the vicinity were forced to suspend. The damage extended



THE GREAT EADS BRIDGE OVER THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

And this destruction was done in thirty minutes.

The bell of the city were pealing 6 o'clock when the worst of the storm had passed.

East St. Louis Ruined.
East St. Louis received a heartrending blow. The railroad tracks were literally torn up from the right of way and scattered. Huge warehouses and freight depots were piled on top of each other. Long lines of box cars loaded with valuable freight were turned upside down. The telegraph offices were destroyed and miles of wire blown down.

to the properties of the Lehigh Valley and Reading railroads.

FOUR UNDER ARREST.

Quartet of Chicago Toughs Charged with T. J. Marshall's Murder. The coroner's jury has charged Frank Carpenter, Charles Gurney, Clarence White and John Lang with the murder of Thomas J. Marshall, one of the most prosperous young merchants of Chicago, and the quartet has been held for trial.

The murder was one of the most sensational which have occurred in the western metropolis in years. One evening just before it was 7 o'clock time to close the general merchandise store known as the Golden Rule, located on West Madison street, owned and conducted by Mr. Marshall, three men entered the store by different doors and approached the cashier's desk, where sat Miss Mattie Garretson. One of the men ordered her to deliver over the cash, emphasizing his demand by pointing two revolvers at her. She refused to comply with his demand, and closed the cash drawer, throwing off the combination. The would-be robber aimed a blow at her head with one of his guns, which she barely managed to dodge. There were several boy clerks standing about waiting for the time to go home. They saw what was going on at the desk and began to scream. This attracted the attention of Mr. Marshall, who was in another part of the store talking with his general manager. Just as he was about to start toward the desk one of the other men approached him and leveled two revolvers at his head.

Brought by the screams of the girls, the burglar at the desk started to back out of the store, guarding his retreat with his revolvers. Marshall advanced toward the man who was coming his way and he too, started out of the store, keeping Marshall covered all the time. Seeing that the latter was bent upon his capture, the man fired both revolvers just as he reached the door. One bullet struck Marshall in the temple and the other in the heart and he fell back dead.

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VIEW OF ST. LOUIS, OVERLOOKING THE DEVASTATED DISTRICT.

There was a short time after the storm when St. Louis could not communicate with the outside world. Nor could her own citizens communicate with each other by any electrical means. Such a confusion and ruin in a large city was never witnessed since the Chicago fire.

Breaking at the hour it did, and the day following, the work of rescue and relief was very slow. The firemen and police were immediately made aids to the surgeons and physicians of the city. Many people were buried under the ruins of their homes or places of business. The electric lights being out, searching parties in the rain strewed streets could not go

ahead. They simply had to wait for the dawn.

RECALLS THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD.
Story of the Disaster that Visited the Pennsylvania Towns.

The catastrophe which has befallen St. Louis was within a few days of the seventh anniversary of the awful calamity visited upon Johnstown, Pa., and adjoining towns May 31, 1889, in which many lives were lost and millions of dollars' worth of property destroyed by the floods that raged along the Conemaugh river.

The screams and the shouting had attracted a large crowd about the store doors and the robbers and murderer saw that they were in danger of being cornered, so they began to fire into the crowd, injuring two or three people, and clearing a way for their escape. They ran in different directions, but in such a manner that they came together a short distance from the store. One of them was captured by a pedestrian just as he reached the rendezvous, but the others coming up he was set at liberty and the trio vanished.

Half a hundred suspects were rounded up by the police, and out of the lot the four named above were identified by the clerks as those who participated in the tragedy.

NEW PROFESSOR AT ANN ARBOR

Six Hundred Women to Benefit by Dr. Eliza M. Mosher's Experience.

Dr. Eliza M. Mosher, of Brooklyn, who comes to Ann Arbor as associate dean of the department of literature and arts and professor of hygiene, is now on her way to Europe to study the colleges for women in connection with Oxford, and Cambridge. The dean of the department for many years was Martin L. D'Odio, but the place Dr. Mosher is to fill is a new one. Her duties will bring her into almost personal relations with the 600 young women in the university, and to each of them she will be guide, philosopher and friend. Dr. Mosher will be the first woman professor in the university, and her post will be one of great distinction and responsibility. She leaves a very lucrative practice in Brooklyn to

begin her new work.

STEAMER REPUBLIC SUNK BY THE CYCLONE.

From them and the clouds above, a strange, crackling sound came. This filled the air and at times was stronger than the incessant peals of thunder. The funnels enveloped the western side of the city, and in thirty minutes were wreaking destruction in the business heart. Men and women, horses, all kind of fowl in the open, were picked up and carried hundreds of feet in every direction.

So irresistible was the cyclone and so much greater in magnitude than any the country has ever previously known, that some of the stanchest business blocks went down before it. Structures, the pride of merchants and architecturally famous from New York to San Francisco, were like tinder boxes when the wind was at its height. The massive stone fronts caved in.

Iron beams were torn from their fastenings and carried blocks away, as if they had been feathers. Roofs, braced and held to their positions by every device known to the best builders of any day, were torn off as if held only by threads. Telegraph poles fell in long rows, not carelessly, but with a force that would have pulled down a dozen men. A long train on the Eads bridge, one of the express trains of the Alton, known as No. 21, was blown over and the passengers piled up in a heap of injured.

The east end of the Eads bridge, one of the most solid and finest bridges in the world, was destroyed. The other great bridges spanning the Mississippi were all injured, some as seriously as the Eads.

Scores of persons were drowned, or, after being killed on the land, blown into the water. Steamers like the Grand Republic, the City of Monroe, packets which are famous between New Orleans and St.

bursting a reservoir covering a square mile located just above Johnstown. For weeks heavy rains had fallen in the mountains, and the resultant freshet wrought ruin and death that appalled the country. While towns were washed away, bridges destroyed and industries forced to suspend. Hundreds of people clung to their floating homes, which were swept onward, upon a volume of water unprecedented in

modern history. Many people were rescued from their perilous positions in the upper stories of their homes.

Henry Steffke, aged 40 years, was found dead in Bloomington, Ill., the presumption being that he met death in a runaway.

Oats and lumber floated upon the

accept the offer of the University of Michigan.

Henry Steffke, aged 40 years, was found dead in Bloomington, Ill., the presumption being that he met death in a runaway.

Oats and lumber floated upon the

ground of devastation, bound into the air

and travel a mile or more before again touching the earth.

Beyond Macomb County the storm was lost somewhere in the Canadas.

STORM'S DIRE WORK

A Cyclone Devastates Three States.

DEATH IN ITS WAKE.

Iowa, Illinois, and Michigan the Sufferers.

THE DEATH ROLL VIII.

Past the Hundreds, and Hundreds More Are Injured—Terrific Downpours of Water in Several Instances Completes the Destruction Which the Wind Began—Damage to Farm Property Is Literally Inconceivable—Several Towns Are Wiped Off the Earth.

FIRST WORK OF DESTRUCTION.

Hurricane Came Like a Thief Upon Sleeping Iowa Families.

In the Iowa region, where the storm started, Sunday had been a fearfully hot and sultry day, the air had been oppres-

and travel a mile or more before again touching the earth.

Beyond Macomb County the storm was lost somewhere in the Canadas.

A terrific hurricane and cloudburst struck Cairo, Ill., at 8:30 o'clock Tuesday morning.

The extent of the destruction of property could not be ascertained, but it is known that at least a dozen lives were lost through the capsizing of the steam ferryboat Katherine. The disaster occurred at the mouth of the Ohio river. As speedily as possible relief parties were organized to drag for bodies and rescue the ill-fated passengers and jerk the steamer succeeded in keeping afloat until succor reached them and they were brought ashore. All attempts to save the other victims were unavailing.

ILLINOIS.

Rockford—Mrs. Isora Bird, Mrs. Godfrey Hildebrand, Elsie Hildebrand, Godfrey Hildebrand, daughter of Mrs. Isora Bird.

Elgin—John Kehoe.

Cairo—Captain Kittenhouse, Dr. Orr, Miss Orr, Miss—Orr, Richard Thurman, Charles Gilhooley, seven members of the crew of the Katherine.

MICHIGAN.

Ortonville—Mrs. T. G. Heaton, two

children.

Gratiot—John Kehoe.

Calumet—Peter Bolenbaugh, Mrs. Peter Bolenbaugh, Theophilus Miller, orphan child.

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LULLABY.

Good-night! Good-night! An angel's wings are shading softly the weary world, and slumber creeps. Around us, and our little woes are fading; But joy still nestles to the heart that sleeps. Dreams, happy dreams, shall make us for the morrow. More glad, more brave, more strong to love and work; Dreams, holy dreams, shall show how sweet is sorrow, What love and wisdom in its bosom lurk. Good-night! Good-night!

Sleep, darling, sleep! for thee no care is waiting; Thy life not yet through tangled paths shall toll; No weariness, no bitter woes of hating, Shall the bright gladness of thy spirit soil. Dreams, tender dreams, of mother's murmuring kisses; Of rest, of love unspeakable, are thine; Dreams, peaceful dreams, that man's worn spirit misses, Till once again the rests in sleep divine. Good-night! Good-night!

Good-night! Good-night! The day of toil is ended, Heaven clasps its loved ones to its breast again; The hand that through the light has helped and tended Now shades, outspread, our aching eyes from pain. Dreams, happy dreams, that hand of love shall bring us, Pressed cool and tender on the smoothed brow; Dreams, fairy dreams, in baby-legend sing us. Songs that shall echo still where There is Now! Good-night! Good-night!

EDWARD ROSE, In Home Queen.

BYER'S FOLLY.

"What did ye say yer name wa?" We stood outside the wire fence, George and I, and looked at the old man who leaned on his plow surveying us, while the two shaggy horses attached to it languidly hung their heads as if intending a furtive nap. "I'm Charline Boyd; this is George, my little brother. We've come all the way from Kansas City. We're your own grandchilders. Mother's dead. Father sent us here; he's gone to Arizona to work in a mine."

He looked dazed. "Clarissay dead, 'n' you her children? Wal, it do beat all! An' you sich a big gal, an' him her livin' pictur, an' I not knowin' she wa' gone. Come in, dears; the gate's bayant, but ye kin crawl under the wires. There! Non lemme look at yer. Laws, child! don't try to kiss me; my face ain't none too clean."

He was a pleasant-faced, blue-eyed old man, with long, curling white hair. His teeth were gone, but otherwise he seemed unlike old men, for he was straight and tall, his arms brawny and strong. His clothing was neat, but neglected-looking, the buttons hanging, with little tears widening into large rents. I was only fourteen, but mother had taught me to do a grown woman's work; beside, George was five, and such a baby made me feel older.

"Where's grandma?" I asked.

For answer he pointed his thumb at a mound away at the end of the level field, where a rude wooden cross was planted.

"She's thar. She went a year ago. I've lived alone since, an' it's the bles-sin' of Providence you children is come. Oftentimes I've feared I might grow desprat out sheer lonesomeness 'n' soror. Maybe you didn't know it, but Clarissay n' mother quarreled in years gone, n' never got frenly, wich was be-cause yer me married, yer pa, wich seemed to me a good man 'nur; but ymminen is queen, 'n' mother looked high for Clarissay."

"I so hungry," cried poor little George; his lips quivering and his round eyes filling with tears.

"Bless his little heart!" said grandfather, recovering himself and patting my cheek softly. "Here you be, jest off a long journey, 'n' me a-keepin' ye in the cold, an' meanderin' on as if that wan't no to-day, but all yesterdays. How did yer come?" he asked, unbar-nessing the horses.

"By rail to D—; then a gentleman gave us a ride here in his fine carriage. We came in the train with his daughter, Miss Bessie Little. He owns a big ranch near here."

"A fine young lady," broke in grandfather. "She was like a darter to yer grannie, an' though she lived miles away, she was over night an' day a gallopin' 'cross the plains on a black horse as is a thoroughbred, an' a fine specimen of horseflesh as is seen in these parts. She kin ride, too, 'n' ain't a feared o' nothin'. Mother set a sight by her."

We were now at the house, a neat little one-story cottage, containing four rooms. A comfortable barn and yard for the cattle were near, and a well close by the door. There was a cosy kitchen, a sitting-room, and two bedrooms; one the "spare room," grandfather said, proud. It looked neat and precise, but was as cold and damp as the tomb. The lonely old man had faithfully swept and dusted, and kept everything as his wife had placed it, even her work basket, with a needle stickin' in the half-finished gingham sleeve.

George and I took the spare room, and I built a fire and aired the bedding. In a few days I grew competent to take charge of the house, put things where she had placed them, and cooked the simple meals—and these were very simple, for grandfather was poor. Two old horses, two cows and a calf comprised the stock.

"I don't hev no luck w' poultry, Charley," he said. He called me Charley, for Charline was too "new fangled," and Charley was the name of his dead son. "Mother used to raise a sight, but arter she went they begun dyin', an' what didn't die was eat by coyotes."

The last day of my first week on the ranch Miss Bessie Little rode up to the cabin on her coal black horse. She was a sweet-faced girl, blue-eyed and yellow-haired and rode beautifully. She made herself at home, petted George, and I, say as I was, found myself con-

ting to her all my troubles and hopes. She sympathized with me and helped me, cutting a flock for George and a brace for me, and when she rode off, she promised to come often.

The next day a wagon came from her home, and in it was a fine rooster and six hens, and a big bundle of clothing that she had outgrown and that fitted me.

How dreary the howls of the coyotes were at night, especially when one of their number was killed! They would seem to unite in a chorus of maledictions.

Miss Bessie rode up one day, and at her heels was an overgrown shepherd puppy, with big paws and jolly little black eyes.

"Here's a coyote exterminator, Grandfather Byers," she said, as she jumped from the saddle, and the black horse fell eagerly to eating the short, crisp buffalo grass, just as though he was not stufed at home.

She imitated the coyote's cry; the dog bristled, his eyes shot fire, he looked in all points of the compass, and then, with a fierce howl, tore madly around the house.

Through Miss Bessie's kindness I found a ready market for my eggs and chickens, and for the butter I learned to make; and she showed me how to "lay butter down" for winter use.

Though she never had to work she knew every task in a farmer's wife's existence; and perhaps it was best, for there was a young man living near her father's ranch, who himself owned a big ranch, and who took tea every Sunday afternoon with her father and went to church down in the village every Sunday evening with her.

About two miles from our ranch were three low hills, or mounds. Behind one, in a sort of valley, hedged in by the hills and facing the plains, was a well, nearly deep, called, I regret to say, "Bye's folly." Poor grandfather had dug the well dug, hoping to obtain the water to irrigate his land. He could not see ahead to the time when a company of capitalists would intersect the region with irrigating ditches, and each man's land would be benefited by paying a small annual water tax.

Grandfather's money gave out before the well was finished, and the wide, deep black hole, carelessly crossed by rotten boards, and a big pile of earth, was all that was left of his labor and his fortune.

Not only was his money sunk in the hole, but also large sums borrowed from Mr. Little, who, I knew, had forgiven it, and five hundred dollars borrowed from a Mr. Davison, of D—, and to this man our ranch was mortgaged.

Grandfather grew gloomy and sad as spring came on. He brightened up a little when I showed him my account book—Miss Bessie showed me how to keep it—and I proved to him how much money I had made with the hens and the butter; but he sighed a moment after.

"Ef I hadn't 'a' done that, how com-fable we'd 'a' been. You're such a smart girl; a son more'n a gal, Charley, but Davison's a hard man; dumbo ter morrer'l find us with a roof to cover us, an' 'tis a fine property too, now the rievergatin' ditch crosses it."

He seemed to take little interest in the farm work. He would harness the horse, plow a few furrows and then stand in a helpless attitude, looking toward D—. He would wander down to the road to ask passers if they had a letter for him, and then would sit outside the kitchen door, his face hidden in his hands. George, playing near by, would try to comfort him in his loving baby way.

One day, however, a man came up on horseback. He tossed me a letter—I've had yellow envelopes ever since—for grandpa, who was down the field with his team; it was such a sunny March day, it gave him new life for his work. I could not bear to take it, so I put George's sambonnet on him, and pinned the letter to his frock, and with a big cookie in his hand, sent him down to "dampa."

They came back later, hand in hand, the same old horses following. Grandfather hurried past me into his chamber and shut the door. His face was ash-colored, his eyes bloodshot. I waited long time; I feared he might be dead, so I rapped on the door. He opened it; he was dressed in his black broadcloth suit, with his old-fashioned high collar. I remembered then it was the first time I had ever seen him wear a white shirt. He held an old beret in his hand, and was absentively brushing the nap with his sleeve.

"Put this nose around your waist!" I shouted.

"I dare not," she answered, faintly. "You couldn't help me. Oh, go for help!"

"You must. The end's fast to a crow-bar. I can't find anybody. They're all hunting for you."

"I can't," she cried piteously.

"Then I'll leave you!" I shouted. "It's getting late; it's your last chance!"

There was a ghastly stillness for a few moments. I wound the line around the bar and around my waist.

"Look out!" she screamed. I heard the beam go rattling down, and a fearful strain tightened the cord. I thought it would cut me in two. For a moment I thought I was going over. Happily the ridge of earth was a protection. The rope loosened.

"Haul easy!" she cried. "I can catch my feet in the sides; the earth is soft." I wound the rope around the bar and myself. I was in a perfect snarl.

Suddenly the rope grew loose; there was no weight. Was she lost? Everything grew black, and I knew nothing.

When I came to, there were two men bending over me, trying to force brandy in my mouth.

The next day a band of Indians—ten or twelve—rode up to the cabin. I was frightened, but met them as coolly as I had plenty to protect me. George, in wild alarm, hid under the bed. The Indians seemed kind, and only wanted a drink of milk. There were four squaws among them, with kind, bright eyes; one gave me a necklace of beads as a gift.

Shortly afterwards Mr. Little and Tom Gray rode up in haste, their horses white with foam.

"Bessie!" shouted Mr. Little, as he came up over the hill. "Is she here? Have you seen her?"

"Not for a week," I said. "Has anything happened?"

"She went to ride yesterday afternoon, and hasn't returned yet, nor has she been seen. We hoped she was here."

"She hasn't been."

They looked white and scared. Mr. Little seemed to have aged in a night.

"There was a band of Indians here," said Gray; "they may have taken her." I told them of the Indians' visit, and thought it improbable, as they seemed so kindly disposed, but they rode off following the trail.

That night was more dreadful than the first, and the dog seemed frenzied over the coyotes, who yelled till morning, and I cried myself into hysterics.

and frightened poor little George, who sat up in bed and screamed the "kyoys were eatin' his dirl!" He always called Miss Bessie his "dirl."

The next day a wagon came from her home, and in it was a fine rooster and six hens, and a big bundle of clothing that she had outgrown and that fitted me.

I could not leave home, but George and I walked over the ranch, looking in every hole, and wistfully across the plains. Our dog, Smart, ran after us, and our old turkey-gobbler, my pet and the pride of my poultry yard, joined in the procession. Smart chased him, and Gobble flew over the white fence and rushed down the hill, through a valley, across the road, and I saw the two, mere specks, tearing up the hill near the well.

"He'll kill Gobble," I shouted, seizing George's hand, and we rushed after them, George crying at the top of his lungs, and being winded at every step. At last I took him on my back, and finished the race with a heavy burden.

At the foot of the hill was the well, and there Gobble stood, scolding and shaking his red neck, while Smart seemed to have forgotten his very existence, but was running around the well, uttering short, quick barks.

The planks around and over the well were gone, and the earth about it was plowed as if there had been a struggle. I dropped George's hand and rushed down. It was dark, but I fancied I saw something white away down. Just then a faint voice from the depths of the earth shouted: "Help! Help!"

"I'm Charley Boyd. Who's here? Shoot again!"

"Bessie Little. My horse fell; he's dead, away down. I'm clinging to a plank in the side. I can't hold on much longer. My arms are breaking!"

What could I do?

"Bessie," I shouted, "hold on a little while; I'm going for help!"

"I've been unconscious. I'm faint. I shall die. Don't leave me. The dirt brought me to life!"

"I'll leave. George here. Here George, your dirl is in that hole; sit there and talk to her. Don't you cry."

George's lip trembled, but he minded bravely, pleading the dog should stay but I was afraid to trust him. "Gobble wif Dongle," he said piteously; but that sagacious bird was already winging and hoping his way homeward. I left Bessie answering George's scared "Hello!"

If she could keep conscious till I got back! How I thanked grandpa for his careful habits. I knew just where the new clothes line was, the crozier and the hatchet. We were eight miles from any ranch, and I must act as if there was no one in the world to help her.

How I got back I never knew. I saw George from the top of the hill. He had crawled to the edge of the well, and was singing a little baby song I had taught him. His cheeks were red and feverish, and his voice hoarse.

"Bessie!" I shouted.

"All right. George kept me from fainting. I made him sing."

"Dirl out! dirl out!" George screamed, clinging to my skirts. I pushed him away; there was no time to pet or comfort him.

"Run to the road, George, that way, now halloo for help. Yes, take the dog. Tell everybody your dirl is in Byers' well."

I knew his white, tear-wet face would bring the most unbelieving stranger, and I watched his chubby form, in the bright plaid dress, and the panting dog went to the road, George, that way, now halloo for help. Yes, take the dog. Tell everybody your dirl is in Byers' well."

Slowly the boy toiled his way, his body flat against the ground. Finally he had dragged himself to a point where he could see the geese feeding over a radius of twenty yards from the sentinel, and moving slowly in the direction of the boy. He had only to be patient and the increased facilities for transportation and the possibility of seeing some of the grandest scenery in the world had induced many tourists to choose Alaska rather than Europe as their objective point.

While feeding, every family posts a sentinel, who stands in the midst of the feeding flock, his neck stretched high, and rigid as a statue.

Traveling over the Rock Island Railroad from Topeka to Hutchinson one day last week with Colonel George W. Veale, of Topeka, who knows all about wild geese, a representative of The Star witnessed this spectacle of patriotic and faithfulness, and saw, too, an attempt by a farmer boy to steal upon the flock with a gun. The passengers crowded to the windows or hastened to the car platforms, and the engineer, also interested, slowed down the train at a creek. The boy crept down a drain to a point near the geese, and then began to work his way over a rise. The boy was to leeward, so the sentinel could not be warned by scent, and the enemy had not yet come into view.

Slowly the boy toiled his way, his body flat against the ground. Finally he had dragged himself to a point where he could see the geese feeding over a radius of twenty yards from the sentinel, and moving slowly in the direction of the boy. He had only to be patient and the increased facilities for transportation and the possibility of seeing some of the grandest scenery in the world had induced many tourists to choose Alaska rather than Europe as their objective point.

This country, to people who have not looked into the matter, does not figure as a large owner of floating property outside of war vessels and those attached to the revenue and lighthouse service; but a recent careful estimate shows that on one part of the Mississippi River the nation owns over one thousand craft of different kinds. That is the stretch between New Orleans and Cairo, and the value of the vessels and their outfit for riptrap, reverberation and levee work does not fall much below \$6,000,000. When work is rushing there are times 10,000 men employed on the vessels and in connection with the tasks assigned them.

From the census recently completed in Massachusetts it is shown that the females constitute more than 50 per cent of the population in each of the cities, except Gloucester and Quincy. The highest percentage is in Northampton, where it reaches 55.61, and the lowest in Gloucester, 42.37. The difference in Gloucester, where the males are considerably in excess, is said to be due to the peculiar character of the city, as the centre of the fishing industry. Ten years ago there were five cities in which the male population was in excess of the female; but the census also shows that the percentage which the females constitute of the whole population has declined in all but seven cities since 1885.

In the Choctaw Indian Nation," says E. L. Craighead, of Ardmore, in the Washington Star, "there is no jail for convicted murderers. When I first went to the Indian Territory I settled in the Choctaw Nation, and hearing that a certain Indian was an excellent hand on the ranch, I hunted him up and asked him if he would work for me. I will work until the 20th of next month," he said. "Why not longer? I inquired. "I am to be hanged the 21st," was his reply, in an unconcerned way. I hired him, and upon inquiry learned that what he said was true. But one man has ever failed to return for hanging after he has been sentenced, and my Indian did not prove an exception to the rule. On the day before the execution was to take place he left as calmly as though going on a visit, and the hanging took place at the time appointed. Notwithstanding his approaching doom the Indian made one of the best ranchers I ever saw, and I regret to lose him."

The geese were in wild disorder when they lifted themselves into the air, after that not a sound was heard save from the sentinel, whose notes soon became assuring, and before they had flown a quarter of a mile they were high in the sky, and, behold! there was the never-failing letter "A."

Then the spectators from the train, which was now moving rapidly, witnessed another spectacle. The danger past, the sentinel, which had been in the lead, dropped back and took his position at the end of the long arm of the "A," while from that position the father of the family pushed to the head of the column, and from the end of the shorter arm, the mother goes forward and joined him. Until that moment they had been flying in a southwesterly direction, but "hunk! hunk!" commanded the leader, and they whirled to the northward and were soon lost to view. Kansas City (Mo.) Star.

Some Altitudes.

Alaska has four mountains, each over 10,000 feet high.

Vesuvius, the famous Italian volcano, is 8,382 feet high.

The steeps of the Milan Cathedral is 355 feet in height.

The Sea of Galilee is 633 feet below the Mediterranean.

Alta is the highest town in Iowa, 1,519 feet above sea level.

The Dead Sea, in Palestine, is 1,318 feet below sea level.

Mount Emmons, 13,604 feet, is said to be the highest in Utah.

Fine Knot is the highest place in Kentucky—1428 feet.

Mount Whitney is the highest peak in California, 14,808 feet.

Waiven is located on the highest land in Illinois, 1